STAN LEE PRESENTS: G.I. JOE A REAL AMERICAN HERO™

LARRY HAMA SCRIPT / HERB TRIMPE PLOT & ART / JON D'AGOSTINO & JACK ABEL INKS / DIANA ALBERS LETTERS / GEORGE ROUSSOS COLORS / TOM DEFALCO EDITS / JIM SHOOTER COMMANDER

OPERATION: WINGFIELD!

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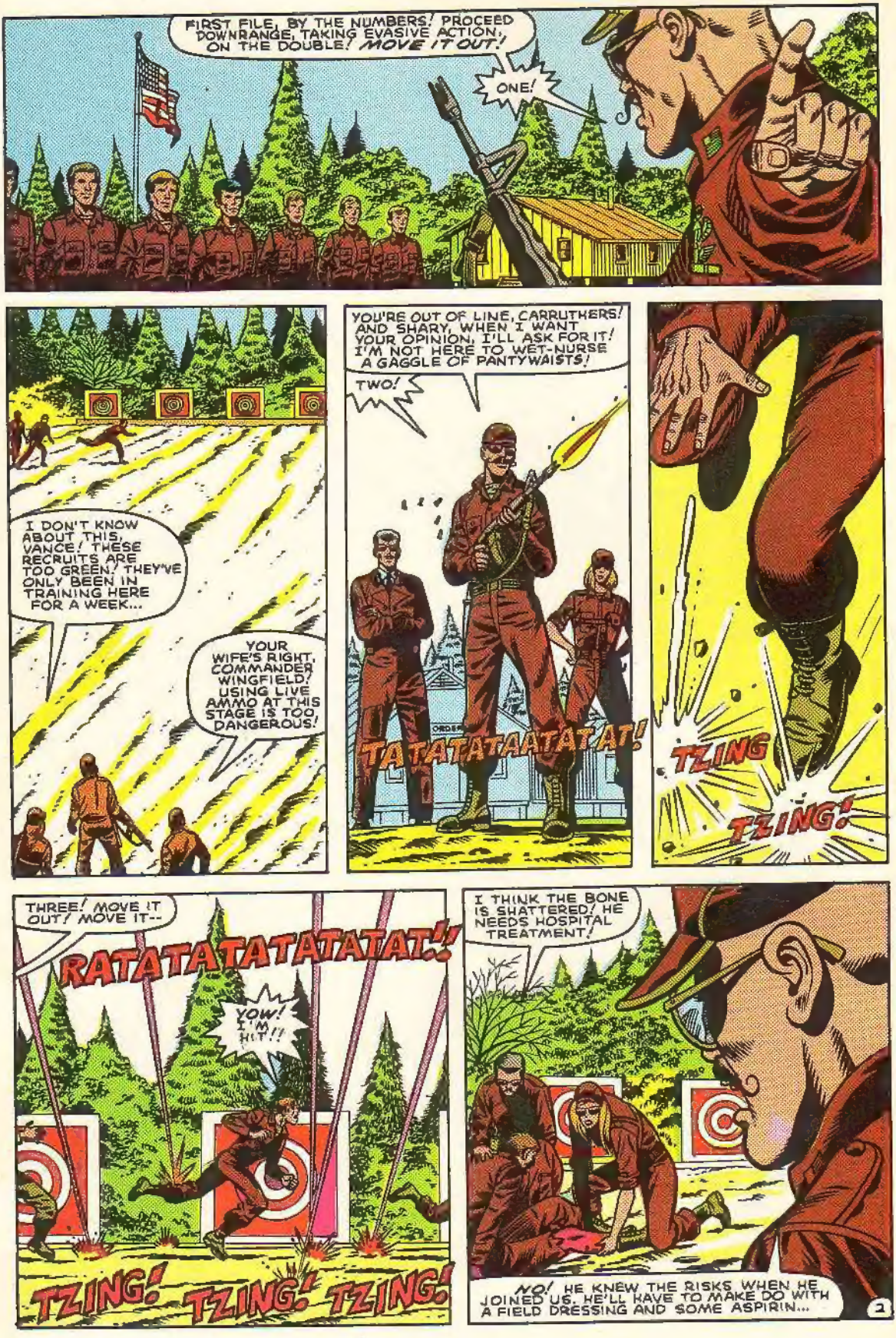
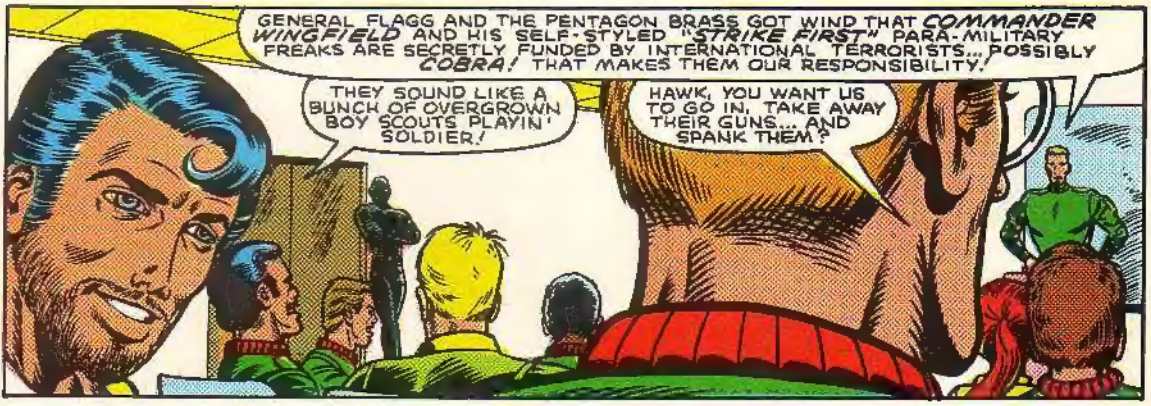
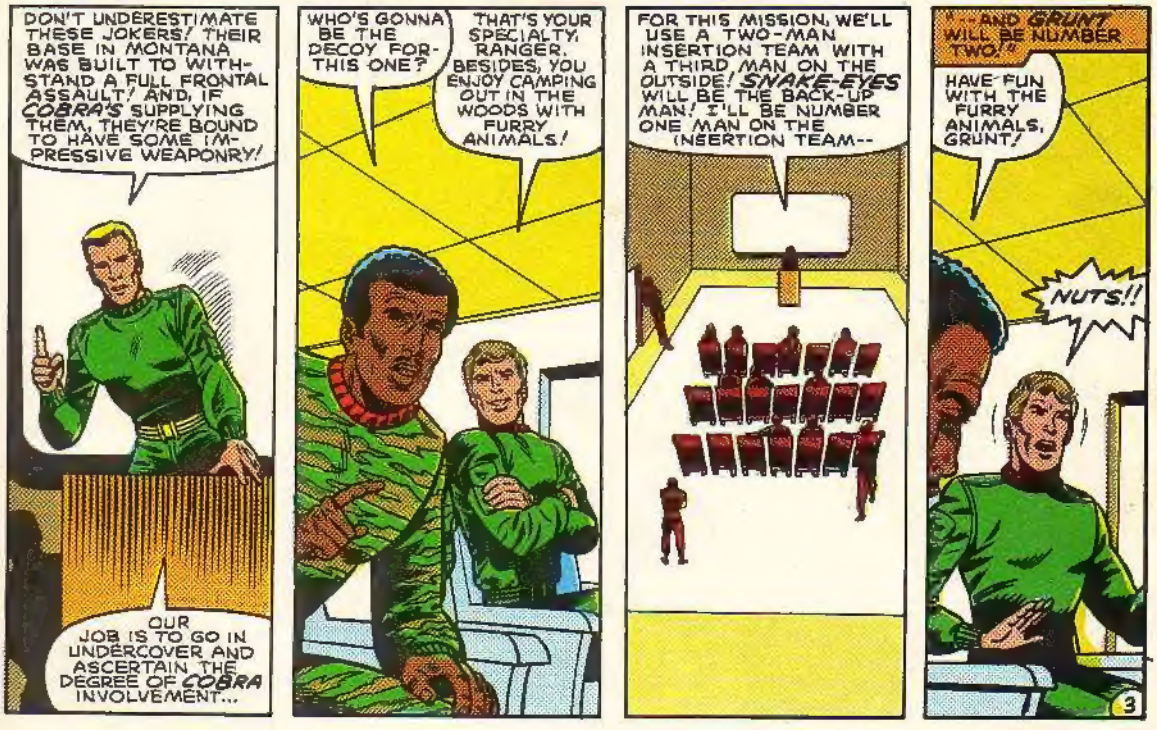
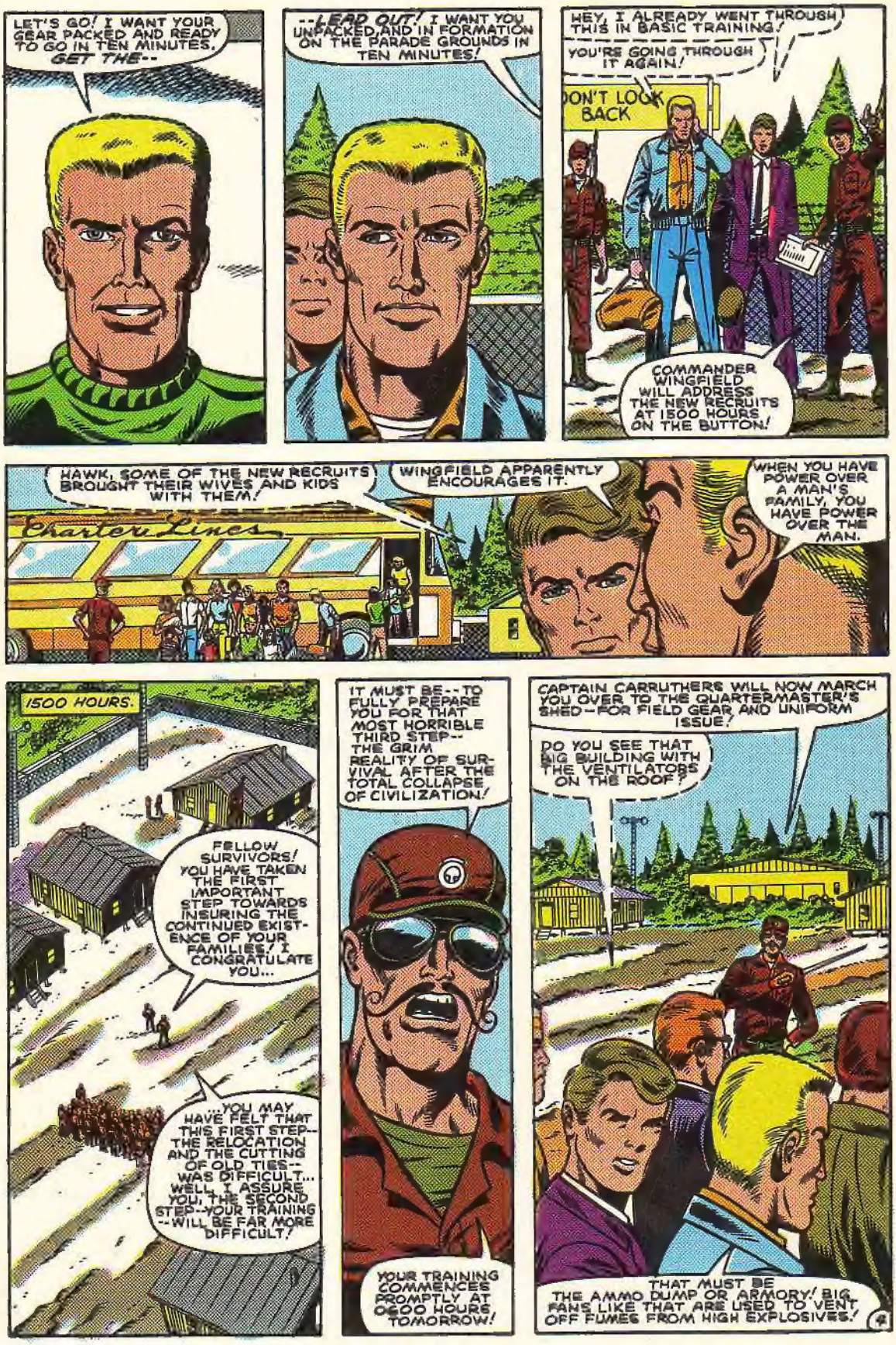

FIRST FILE, BY THE NUMBERS! PROCEED DOWNRANGE, TAKING EVASIVE ACTION, ON THE DOUBLE! MOVE IT OUT!
ONE!
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS, VANCE! THESE RECRUITS ARE TOO GREEN! THEY'VE ONLY BEEN IN TRAINING HERE FOR A WEEK...
YOUR WIFE'S RIGHT, COMMANDER WINGFIELD! USING LIVE AMMO AT THIS STAGE IS TOO DANGEROUS!
YOU'RE OUT OF LINE, CARRUTHERS! AND SHARY, WHEN I WANT YOUR OPINION, I'LL ASK FOR IT! I'M NOT HERE TO WET-NURSE A GAGGLE OF PANTYWAISTS!
TWO!
TATATATAATAT AT!
TZING
TZING!
THREE! MOVE IT OUT! MOVE IT--
RATATATATATATAT!!
YOW! I'M HIT!!
TZING! TZING! TZING!
I THINK THE BONE IS SHATTERED! HE NEEDS HOSPITAL TREATMENT!
NO! HE KNEW THE RISKS WHEN HE JOINED US. HE'LL HAVE TO MAKE DO WITH A FIELD DRESSING AND SOME ASPIRIN...
2

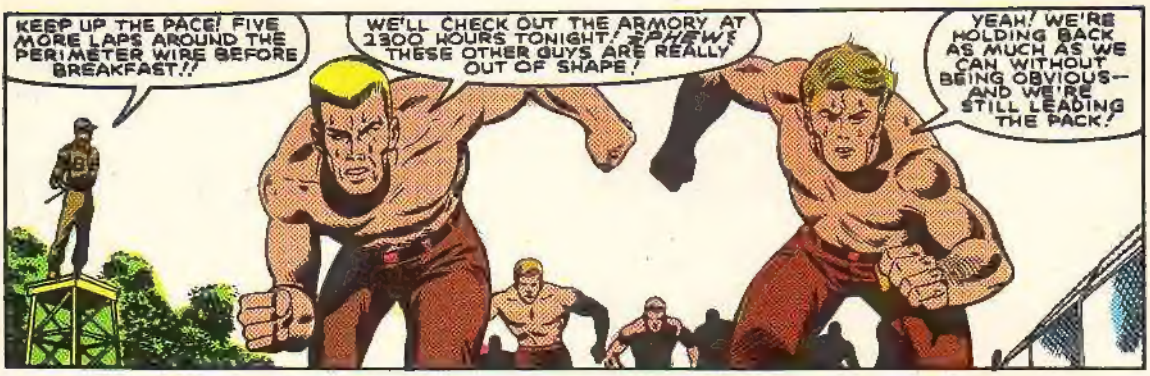
I'VE BEEN ENTRUSTED WITH THE NEAR-IMPOSSIBLE TASK OF TEACHING THESE PEOPLE HOW TO SURVIVE!
BUT FIRST, THEY'LL HAVE TO LEARN TO BE HARD!
AS HARD AS ME!
STOP THE PROJECTOR! LET'S HAVE SOME LIGHTS IN HERE!
QUIET DOWN, JOES! PAY ATTENTION! THE FOOTAGE YOU'VE JUST SEEN WAS SHOT BY THE FBI DURING A ROUTINE COVERT SURVEILLANCE!

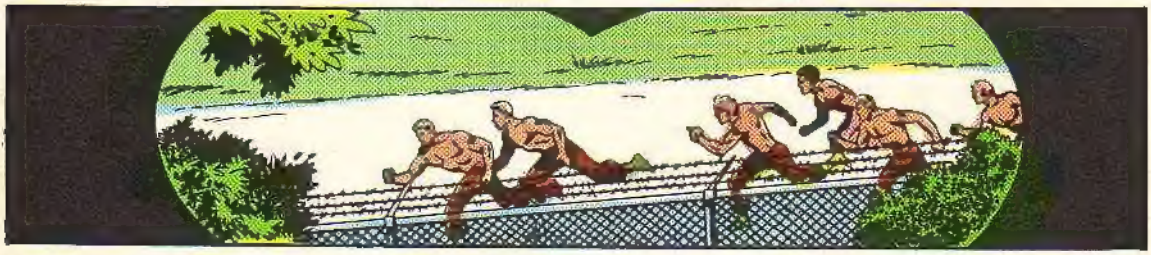

GENERAL FLAGG AND THE PENTAGON BRASS GOT WIND THAT COMMANDER WINGFIELD AND HIS SELF-STYLED "STRIKE FIRST" PARA-MILITARY FREAKS ARE SECRETLY FUNDED BY INTERNATIONAL TERRORISTS... POSSIBLY COBRA! THAT MAKES THEM OUR RESPONSIBILITY!
THEY SOUND LIKE A BUNCH OF OVERGROWN BOY SCOUTS PLAYIN' SOLDIER!
HAWK, YOU WANT US TO GO IN, TAKE AWAY THEIR GUNS... AND SPANK THEM?


DON'T UNDERESTIMATE THESE JOKERS! THEIR BASE IN MONTANA WAS BUILT TO WITHSTAND A FULL FRONTAL ASSAULT! AND, IF COBRA'S SUPPLYING THEM, THEY'RE BOUND TO HAVE SOME IMPRESSIVE WEAPONRY!
OUR JOB IS TO GO IN UNDERCOVER AND ASCERTAIN THE DEGREE OF COBRA INVOLVEMENT...
WHO'S GONNA BE THE DECOY FOR THIS ONE?
THAT'S YOUR SPECIALTY, RANGER... BESIDES, YOU ENJOY CAMPING OUT IN THE WOODS WITH FURRY ANIMALS!
FOR THIS MISSION, WE'LL USE A TWO-MAN INSERTION TEAM WITH A THIRD MAN ON THE OUTSIDE! SNAKE-EYES WILL BE THE BACK-UP MAN! I'LL BE NUMBER ONE MAN ON THE INSERTION TEAM--
"--AND GRUNT WILL BE NUMBER TWO!"
HAVE FUN WITH THE FURRY ANIMALS, GRUNT!
NUTS!!
3


LET'S GO! I WANT YOUR GEAR PACKED AND READY TO GO IN TEN MINUTES. GET THE--
--LEAD OUT! I WANT YOU UNPACKED AND IN FORMATION ON THE PARADE GROUNDS IN TEN MINUTES!
HEY, I ALREADY WENT THROUGH THIS IN BASIC TRAINING!
YOU'RE GOING THROUGH IT AGAIN!
DON'T LOOK BACK
COMMANDER WINGFIELD WILL ADDRESS THE NEW RECRUITS AT 1500 HOURS ON THE BUTTON!
HAWK, SOME OF THE NEW RECRUITS BROUGHT THEIR WIVES AND KIDS WITH THEM!
WINGFIELD APPARENTLY ENCOURAGES IT.
WHEN YOU HAVE POWER OVER A MAN'S FAMILY, YOU HAVE POWER OVER THE MAN.
Charter Lines
1500 HOURS.
FELLOW SURVIVORS! YOU HAVE TAKEN THE FIRST IMPORTANT STEP TOWARDS INSURING THE CONTINUED EXISTENCE OF YOUR FAMILIES! I CONGRATULATE YOU...
YOU MAY HAVE FELT THAT THIS FIRST STEP--THE RELOCATION AND THE CUTTING OF OLD TIES--WAS DIFFICULT... WELL, I ASSURE YOU, THE SECOND STEP--YOUR TRAINING--WILL BE FAR MORE DIFFICULT!
IT MUST BE--TO FULLY PREPARE YOU FOR THAT MOST HORRIBLE THIRD STEP--THE GRIM REALITY OF SURVIVAL AFTER THE TOTAL COLLAPSE OF CIVILIZATION!
YOUR TRAINING COMMENCES PROMPTLY AT 0600 HOURS TOMORROW!
CAPTAIN CARRUTHERS WILL NOW MARCH YOU OVER TO THE QUARTERMASTER'S SHED--FOR FIELD GEAR AND UNIFORM ISSUE!
DO YOU SEE THAT BIG BUILDING WITH THE VENTILATORS ON THE ROOF?
THAT MUST BE THE AMMO DUMP OR ARMORY! BIG FANS LIKE THAT ARE USED TO VENT OFF FUMES FROM HIGH EXPLOSIVES!
4

2300 HOURS, THAT NIGHT...
THE ENTIRE CAMP IS ENCLOSED BY HURRICANE FENCING TOPPED WITH #3 BARBED WIRE! THERE'S A REINFORCED GUARD TOWER AT EVERY CORNER—ANOTHER AT THE MAIN GATE--AND ONE MORE OVERLOOKING THE AIRSTRIP!
DID YOU PACE OFF THE INTERVALS BETWEEN THE FLOODLIGHT MASTS?
ONE EVERY FIFTY YARDS ALL AROUND THE PERIMETER!
GOOD! WE'LL RUN A RECON TOMORROW NIGHT. NOW, LET'S SACK OUT.
0600 HOURS, THE NEXT DAY.
MOVE IT OUT! MOVE IT OUT! I ONLY WANT TO SEE BOOT-HEELS AND ELBOWS!!
KEEP MOVING! STOP WHILE EXPOSED LIKE THAT IN A FIRE-FIGHT-- AND YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!
GET YOUR FACE DOWN IN THAT MUD, TROOPER! MUD WASHES OFF! BULLET HOLES DON'T!
UGGGH!
DON'T LOOK DOWN! DON'T LOOK BACK!
AND DON'T STOP TO HELP YOUR BUDDY IF HE SLIPS AND FALLS! HIS FLOUNDERING WILL DRAW ENEMY FIRE--AND GIVE THE PATROL TIME TO GET AWAY!
SPLASH!
HARDER! ATTACK LIKE YOU MEAN IT!
TAKE IT EASY, GRUNT! WE DON'T WANT TO LOOK TOO GOOD AT THIS...
SORRY, HAWK! I'LL TRY TO DO WORSE.
5

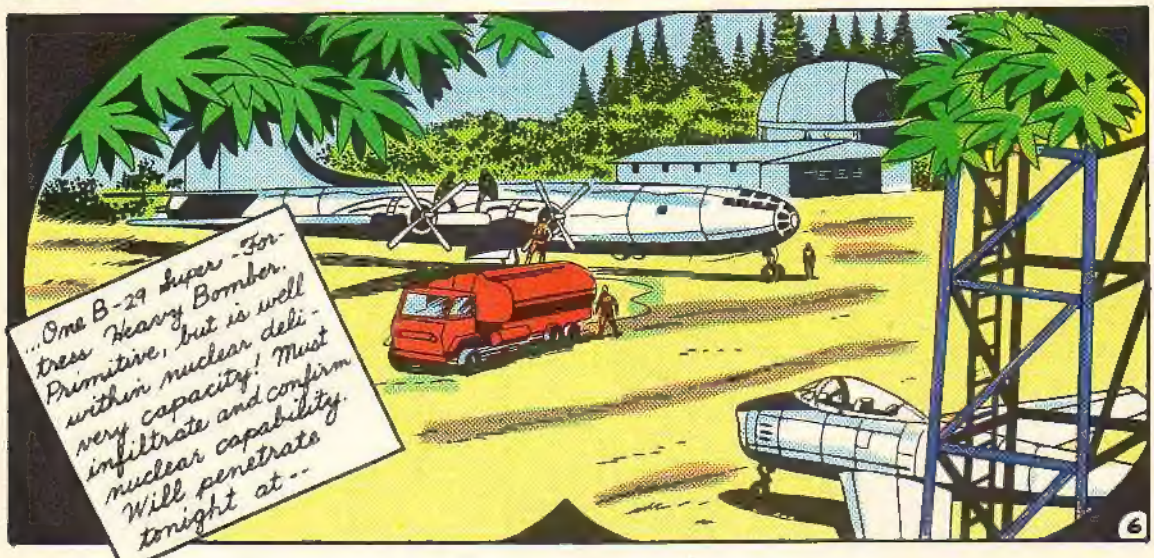

KEEP UP THE PACE! FIVE MORE LAPS AROUND THE PERIMETER WIRE BEFORE BREAKFAST!!
WE'LL CHECK OUT THE ARMORY AT 2300 HOURS TONIGHT! PHEW! THESE OTHER GUYS ARE REALLY OUT OF SHAPE!
YEAH! WE'RE HOLDING BACK AS MUCH AS WE CAN WITHOUT BEING OBVIOUS— AND WE'RE STILL LEADING THE PACK!



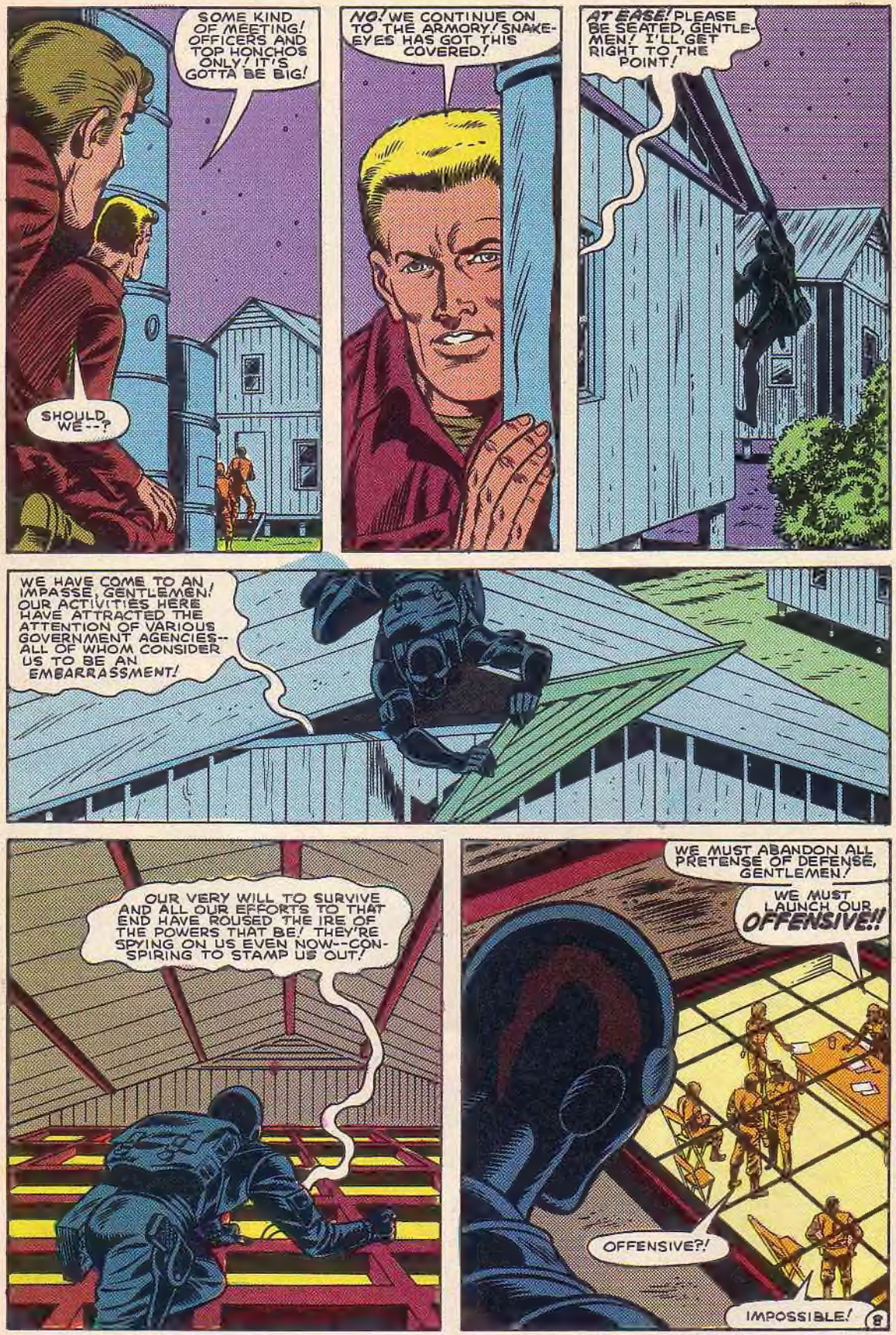
Snake-Eyes-Recon Report-- 0645 hours- Observed Hawk and Grunt pretending to be clumsy and slow in a most unconvincing manner...

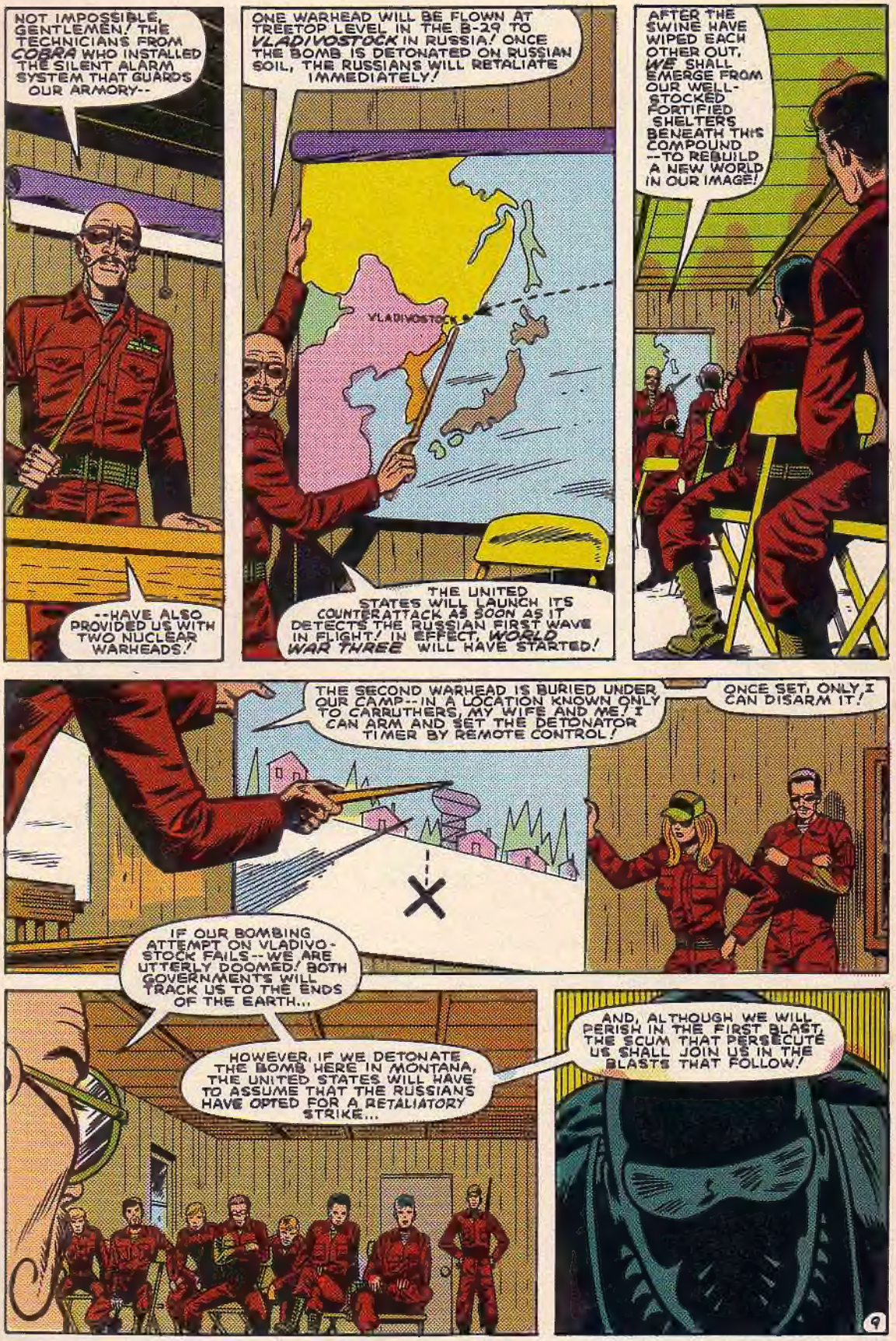
in a most unconvincing manner... perimeter too well guarded for daylight penetration. Weakest link in defense is portion of fence directly below flood-lamp masts...

...four aircraft on landing strip. Three F-86 Sabre jet fighters and one fighter apparently undergoing radio repairs...


...One B-29 Super-Fortress Heavy Bomber. Primitive, but is well within nuclear delivery capacity! Must infiltrate and confirm nuclear capability. Will penetrate tonight at --

--2230 hours. Route of entry will be at weakest point.
Will coordinate wire cutting with highest levels of nocturnal insect noise.
Must memorize location of entryway to facilitate withdrawal. Will count fenceposts between lights...
Main objective: Location of nuclear device or devices, if any--
--unless circumstances yield more profitable intelligence!
SO WHY IS WINGFIELD CALLING A MEETING SO LATE AT NIGHT?
MUST BE IMPORTANT! HE ONLY INVITED THE TOP CADRE!
MEANWHILE...
ALL CLEAR, GRUNT! LET'S GO!
RIGHT BEHIND YOU, HAWK!
WE'LL TAKE THE LONG WAY TO THE ARMORY. IT'S GOT THE MOST COVER!
HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON AT THE HQ BUILDING?

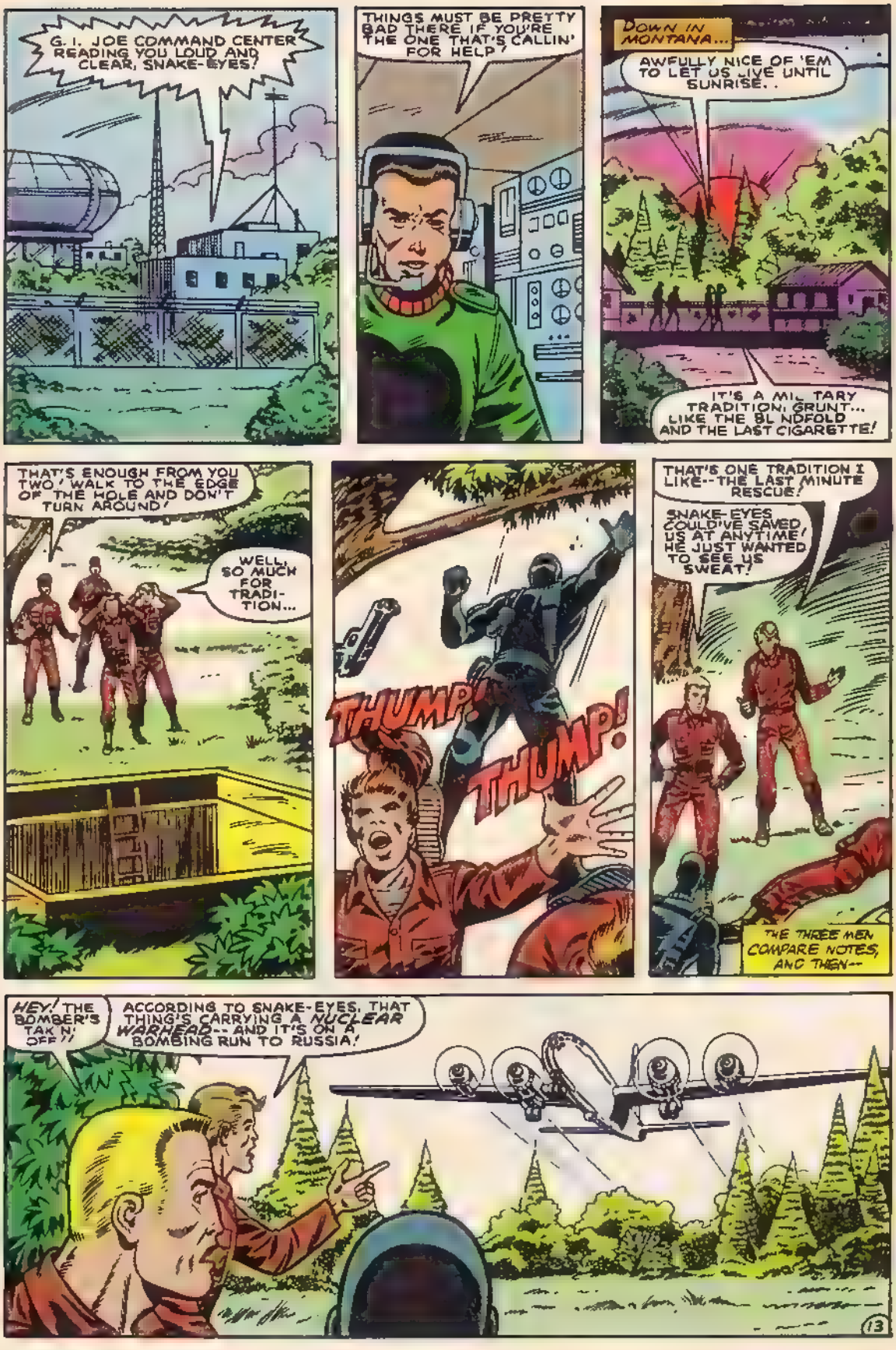

SOME KIND OF MEETING! OFFICERS AND TOP HONCHOS ONLY! IT'S GOTTA BE BIG!
SHOULD WE--?
NO! WE CONTINUE ON TO THE ARMORY! SNAKE-EYES HAS GOT THIS COVERED!
AT EASE! PLEASE BE SEATED, GENTLEMEN! I'LL GET RIGHT TO THE POINT!
WE HAVE COME TO AN IMPASSE, GENTLEMEN! OUR ACTIVITIES HERE HAVE ATTRACTED THE ATTENTION OF VARIOUS GOVERNMENT AGENCIES--ALL OF WHOM CONSIDER US TO BE AN EMBARRASSMENT!
OUR VERY WILL TO SURVIVE AND ALL OUR EFFORTS TO THAT END HAVE ROUSED THE IRE OF THE POWERS THAT BE! THEY'RE SPYING ON US EVEN NOW--CONSPIRING TO STAMP US OUT!
WE MUST ABANDON ALL PRETENSE OF DEFENSE, GENTLEMEN!
WE MUST LAUNCH OUR OFFENSIVE!!
OFFENSIVE?!
IMPOSSIBLE!
8

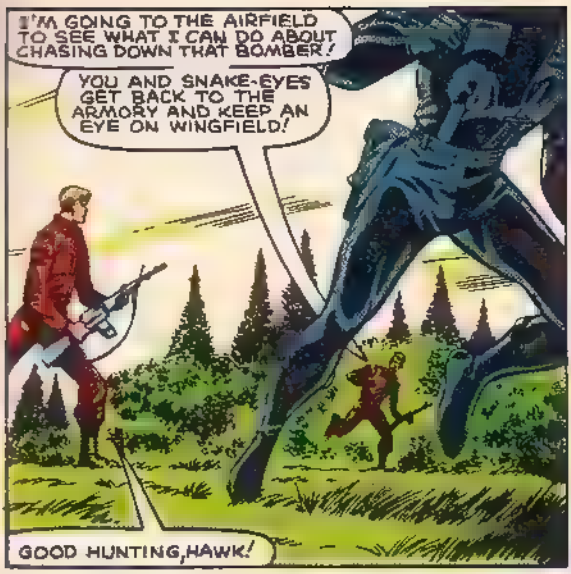

NOT IMPOSSIBLE, GENTLEMEN! THE TECHNICIANS FROM COBRA WHO INSTALLED THE SILENT ALARM SYSTEM THAT GUARDS OUR ARMORY--
--HAVE ALSO PROVIDED US WITH TWO NUCLEAR WARHEADS!
ONE WARHEAD WILL BE FLOWN AT TREETOP LEVEL IN THE B-29 TO VLADIVOSTOCK IN RUSSIA! ONCE THE BOMB IS DETONATED ON RUSSIAN SOIL, THE RUSSIANS WILL RETALIATE IMMEDIATELY!
VLADIVOSTOCK
THE UNITED STATES WILL LAUNCH ITS COUNTERATTACK AS SOON AS IT DETECTS THE RUSSIAN FIRST WAVE IN FLIGHT! IN EFFECT, WORLD WAR THREE WILL HAVE STARTED!
AFTER THE SWINE HAVE WIPED EACH OTHER OUT, WE SHALL EMERGE FROM OUR WELL-STOCKED FORTIFIED SHELTERS BENEATH THIS COMPOUND --TO REBUILD A NEW WORLD IN OUR IMAGE!
THE SECOND WARHEAD IS BURIED UNDER OUR CAMP--IN A LOCATION KNOWN ONLY TO CARRUTHERS, MY WIFE AND ME! I CAN ARM AND SET THE DETONATOR TIMER BY REMOTE CONTROL!
ONCE SET, ONLY I CAN DISARM IT!
IF OUR BOMBING ATTEMPT ON VLADIVOSTOCK FAILS--WE ARE UTTERLY DOOMED! BOTH GOVERNMENTS WILL TRACK US TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH...
HOWEVER, IF WE DETONATE THE BOMB HERE IN MONTANA, THE UNITED STATES WILL HAVE TO ASSUME THAT THE RUSSIANS HAVE OPTED FOR A RETALIATORY STRIKE...
AND, ALTHOUGH WE WILL PERISH IN THE FIRST BLAST, THE SCUM THAT PERSECUTE US SHALL JOIN US IN THE BLASTS THAT FOLLOW!
9

AT THE ARMORY...
YOU SUPPOSE THEY'VE GOT ANYTHING IN THERE BESIDES SOME SURPLUS M-16s AND A FEW BOXES OF GRENADES?
WITH COBRA SUPPLYING THEM, THEY'VE GOT TO HAVE SOME HEAVY HARDWARE! MAYBE SOME 50 CAL MGs, A FEW DOZEN M-60s, MORTARS OR--
--HOLY HANNAH!
THEY MUST'VE HAD A SALE ON TANKS AT THE COBRA JOB-LOT!
THAT'S NO BARGAIN BASEMENT ARMOR! THOSE'RE T-60Es, THE STATE OF THE ART IN TANK TECHNOLOGY! I'LL LAY YOU TWO TO ONE THAT THOSE BABIES ROLLED OFF THE ASSEMBLY LINE OF "THE PEOPLE'S HEAVY FARM MACHINERY FACTORY" IN EAST LENINGRAD!
YOU THINK THE RUSSIANS ARE BEHIND THIS, HAWK?
NO WAY! IVAN WOULDN'T GIVE THESE DOLLS TO THEIR BEST BUDDIES! THIS DEAL SMELLS LIKE COBRA ALL THE WAY...
FULL ALERT! SOMETHING'S TRIGGERED THE SILENT ALARM IN THE ARMORY!
CADRE LEADERS! HAVE YOUR TROOPS FALL OUT SILENTLY-- AND DON'T ISSUE WEAPONS!
ARMORY
AIRFIELD
OUR PERIMETER IS TOO SECURE FOR THIS TO BE ANYTHING BUT AN INSIDE JOB!
WE DON'T WANT TO ARM ANYBODY WE CAN'T TRUST!

SURROUND THE ARMORY! SECURE ALL EXITS AND WINDOWS!
FIRST PLATOON, IN THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR!
AND REMEMBER... I WANT PRISONERS IN CONDITION TO ANSWER QUESTIONS!
HEAR THAT, GRUNT?
YEAH, THEY'RE GONNA GO LIGHT ON US...
THINK MAYBE WE OUGHTA PULL OUR PUNCHES, TOO?
NAAAH!
THERE'S TOO MANY OF 'EM, HAWK! NO ROOM TO SWING!
THEN, CLEAR THE AREA--AND LET'S GET DOWN TO SOME SERIOUS KNUCKLE-DUSTING!
YOU GOT IT, HAWK!
SLAMM!!

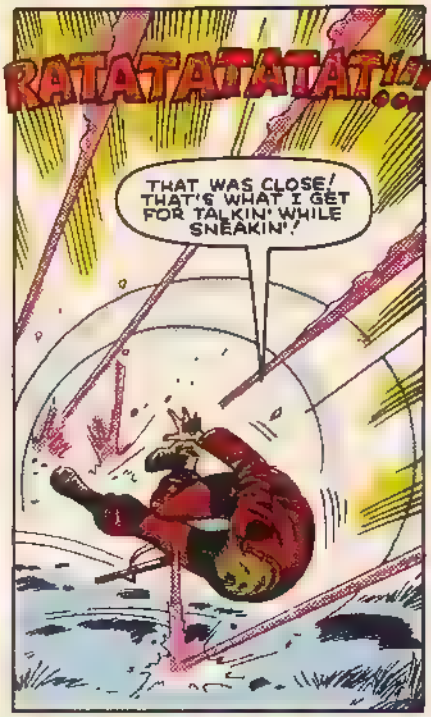
DO YOU WANT TO INTERROGATE THEM NOW?
TAKE THEM OUT TO THE HOLE AND DISPOSE OF THEM
DIT-
DIT-
DOT
DIT

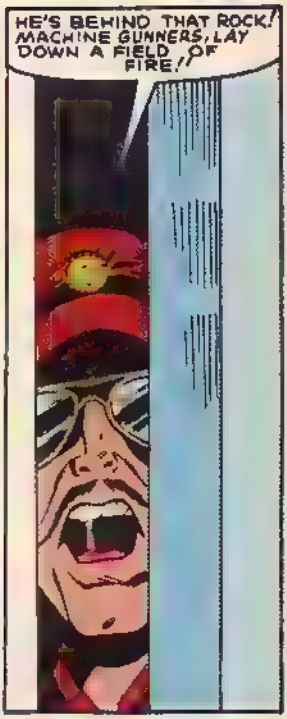

G. I. JOE COMMAND CENTER READING YOU LOUD AND CLEAR, SNAKE-EYES?
THINGS MUST BE PRETTY BAD THERE IF YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'S CALLIN' FOR HELP!
DOWN IN MONTANA...
AWFULLY NICE OF 'EM TO LET US LIVE UNTIL SUNRISE..
IT'S A MIL TARY TRADITION, GRUNT... LIKE THE BL NDFOLD AND THE LAST CIGARETTE!
THAT'S ENOUGH FROM YOU TWO! WALK TO THE EDGE OF THE HOLE AND DON'T TURN AROUND!
WELL, SO MUCH FOR TRADI-TION...
THUMP!
THUMP!
THAT'S ONE TRADITION I LIKE--THE LAST MINUTE RESCUE!
SNAKE-EYES COULD'VE SAVED US AT ANYTIME! HE JUST WANTED TO SEE US SWEAT!
THE THREE MEN COMPARE NOTES, AND THEN--
HEY! THE BOMBER'S TAK'N OFF!!
ACCORDING TO SNAKE-EYES, THAT THING'S CARRYING A NUCLEAR WARHEAD-- AND IT'S ON A BOMBING RUN TO RUSSIA!
13


I'M GOING TO THE AIRFIELD TO SEE WHAT I CAN DO ABOUT CHASING DOWN THAT BOMBER!
YOU AND SNAKE-EYES GET BACK TO THE ARMORY AND KEEP AN EYE ON WINGFIELD!
GOOD HUNTING, HAWK!

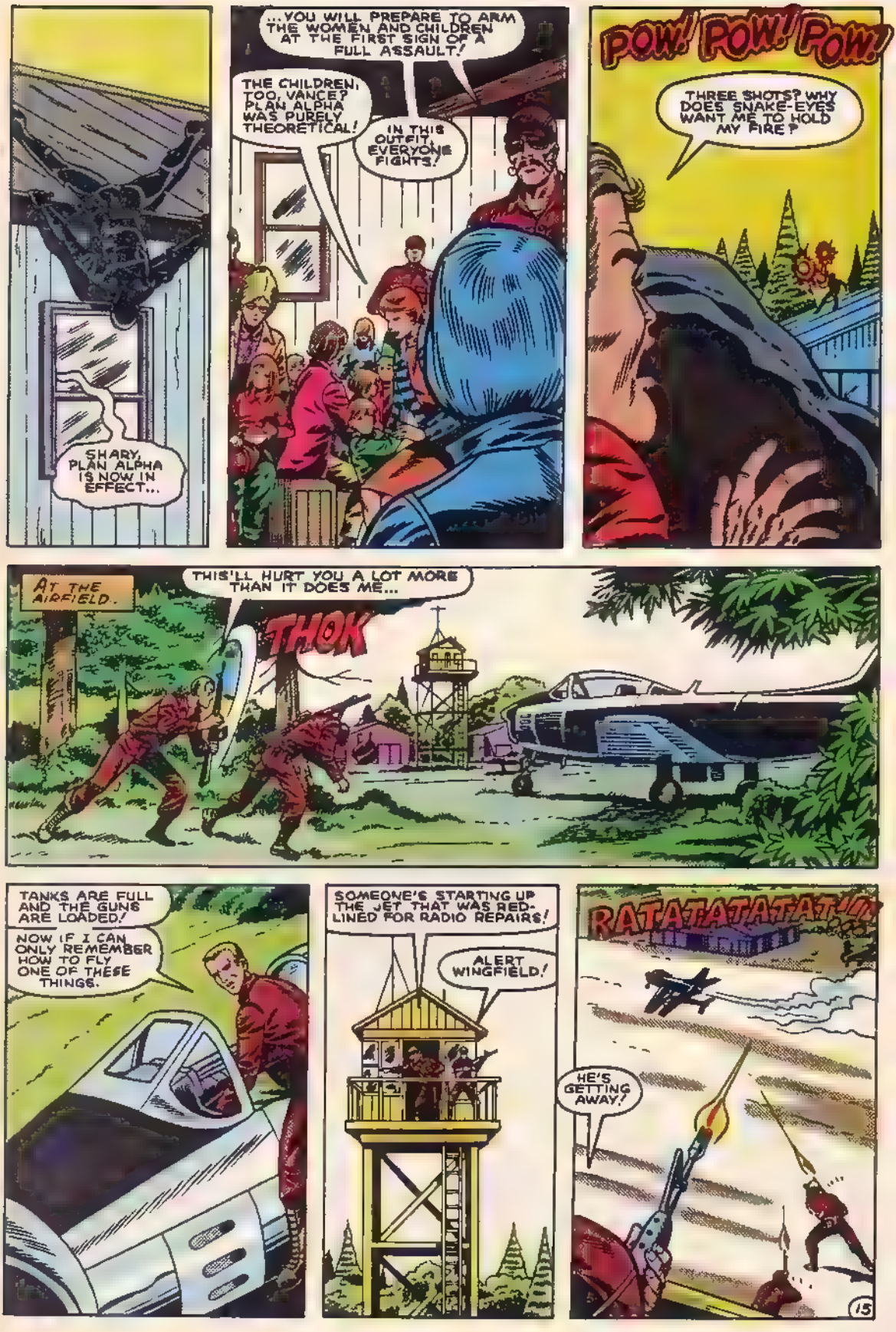
LOOKS PRETTY QUIET--ALWAYS A BAD SIGN! I'LL GO OUT AND DRAW THEIR FIRE! YOU CIRCLE 'ROUND BACK AND TAKE A QUICK LOOK-SEE!

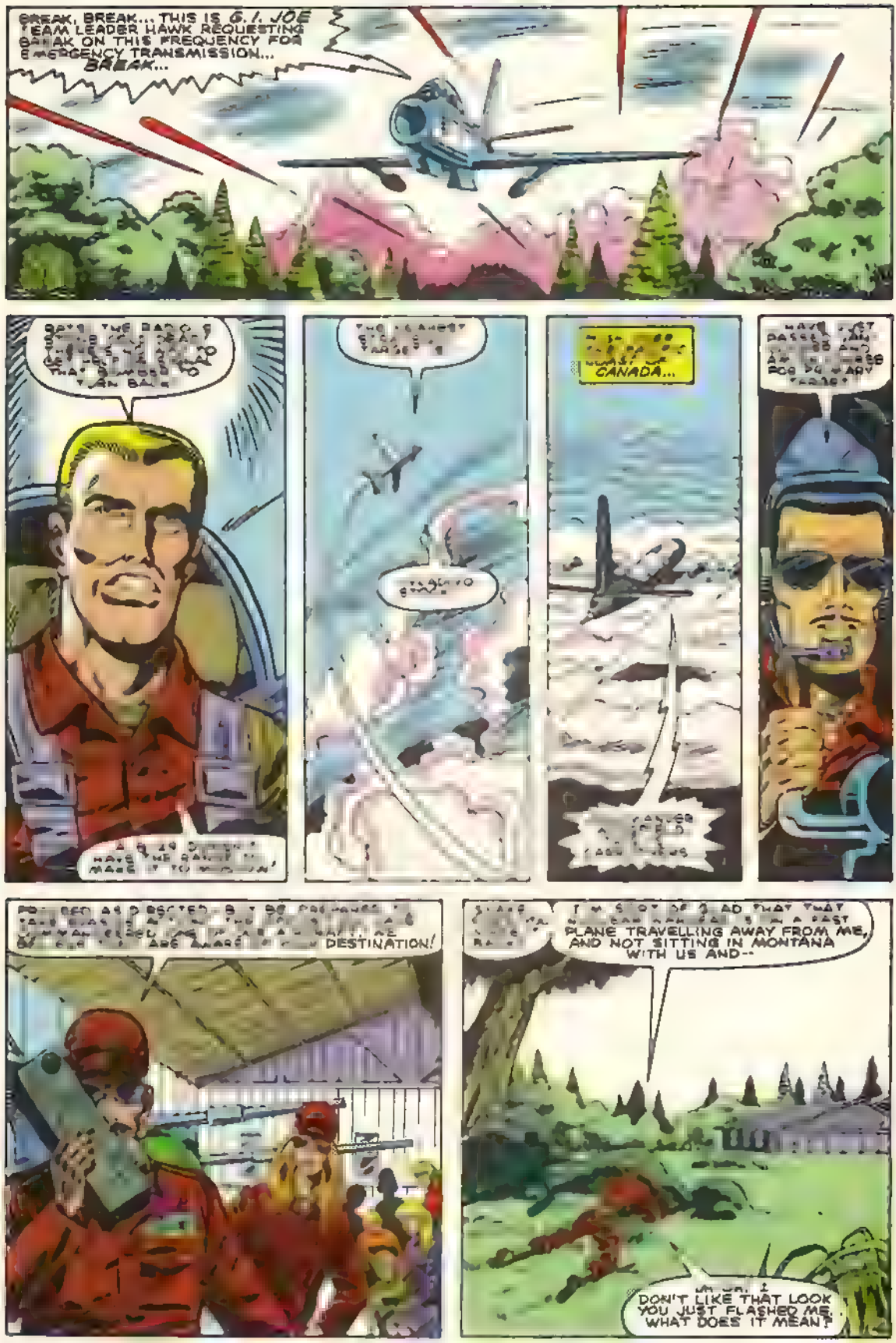
GIVE ME TWO QUICK SIGNAL SHOTS AND I'LL LAY DOWN COVER FIRE FOR YOUR WITHDRAWAL! THREE SHOTS WILL BE THE SIGNAL "HOLD FIRE"...


RATATATATAT!!!
THAT WAS CLOSE! THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR TALKIN' WHILE SNEAKIN'!

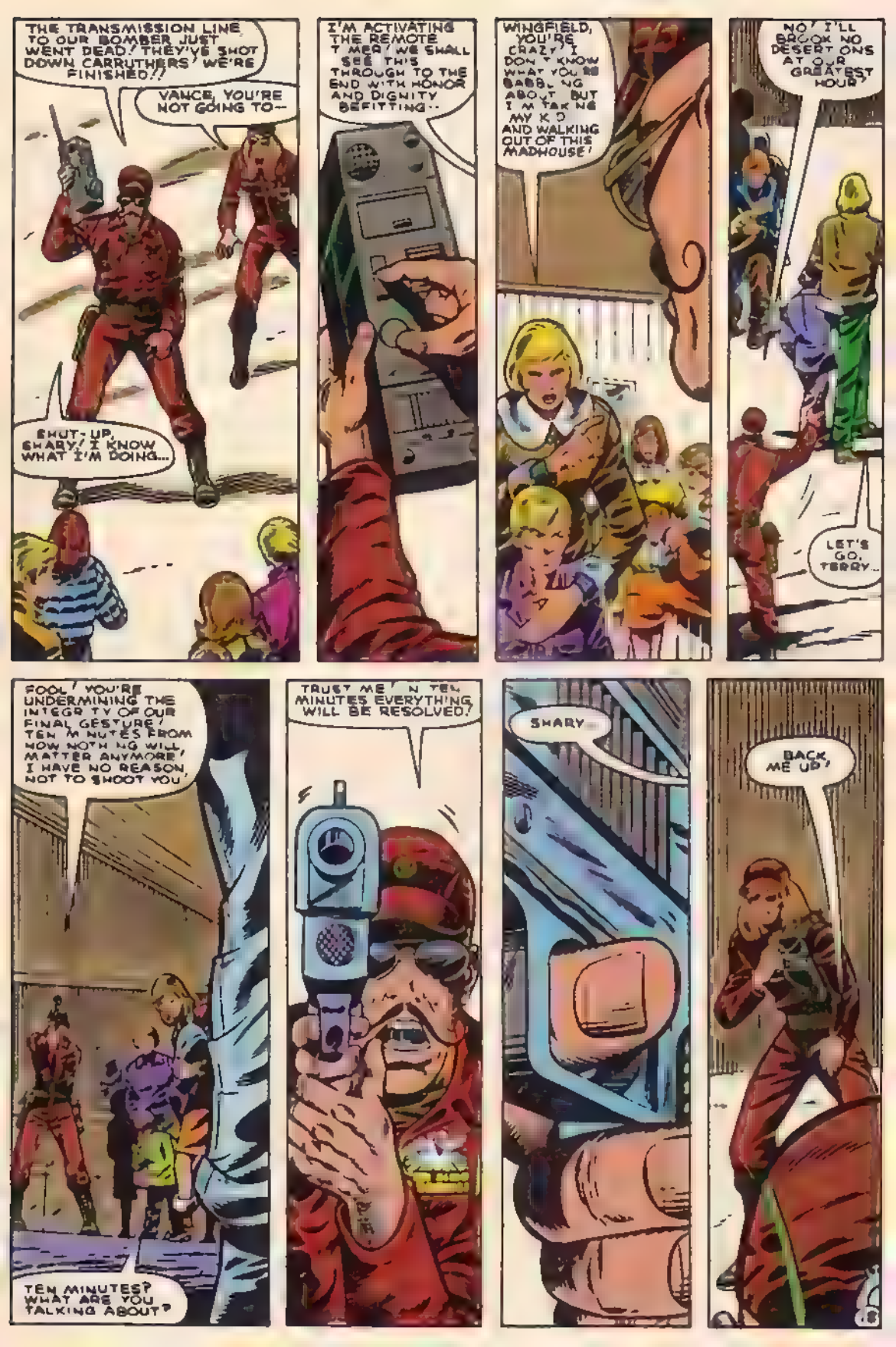

HE'S BEHIND THAT ROCK! MACHINE GUNNERS, LAY DOWN A FIELD OF FIRE!

RATATATATATATATATATATATAT!!!
HURRY UP, SNAKE-EYES! THIS ROCK'S NOT GONNA LAST MUCH LONGER--NOT WITH THIS POUNDING!

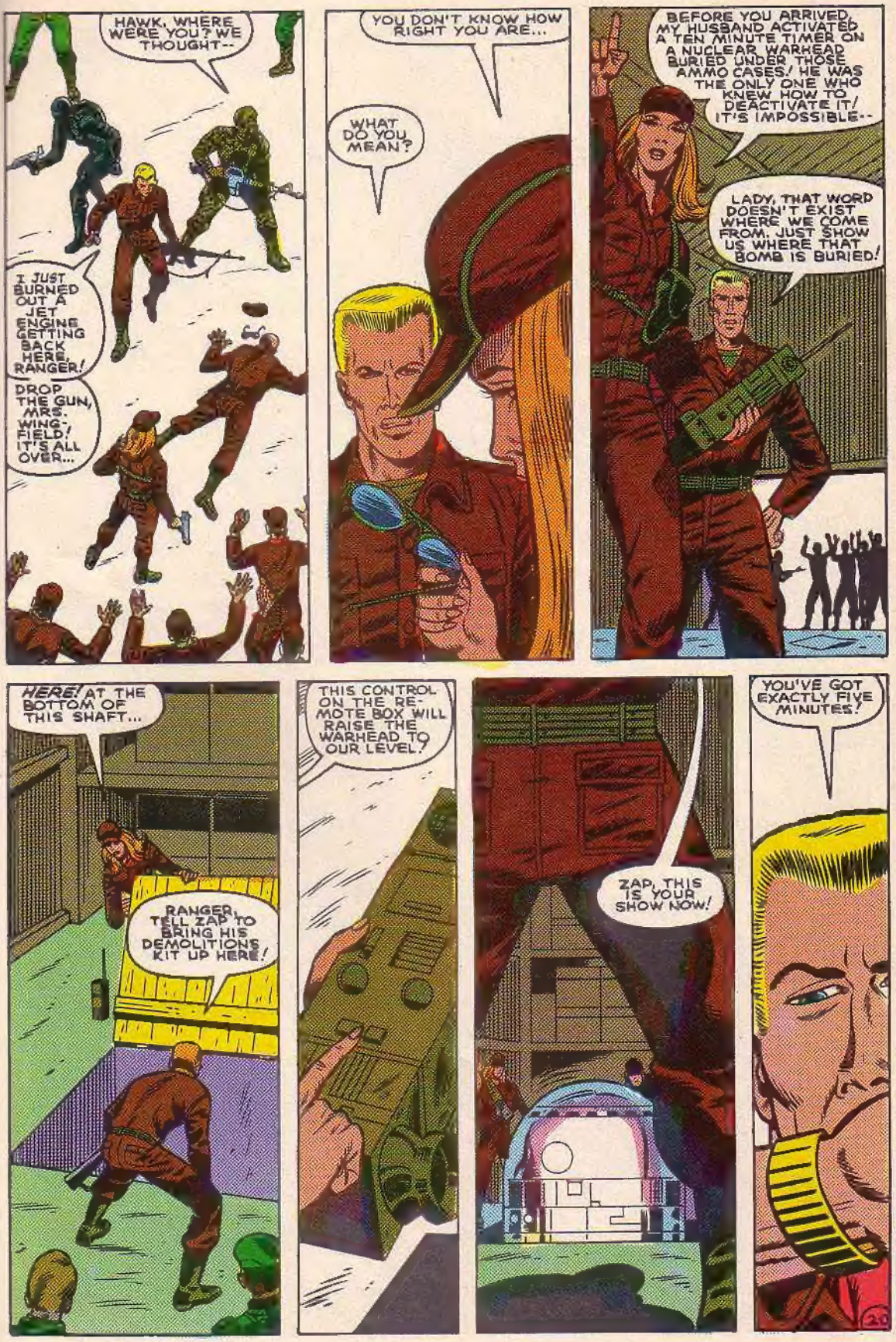

SHARY, PLAN ALPHA IS NOW IN EFFECT...
...YOU WILL PREPARE TO ARM THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN AT THE FIRST SIGN OF A FULL ASSAULT!
THE CHILDREN, TOO, VANCE? PLAN ALPHA WAS PURELY THEORETICAL!
IN THIS OUTFIT, EVERYONE FIGHTS!
POW! POW! POW!
THREE SHOTS? WHY DOES SNAKE-EYES WANT ME TO HOLD MY FIRE?
AT THE AIRFIELD.
THIS'LL HURT YOU A LOT MORE THAN IT DOES ME...
THOK
TANKS ARE FULL AND THE GUNS ARE LOADED!
NOW IF I CAN ONLY REMEMBER HOW TO FLY ONE OF THESE THINGS.
SOMEONE'S STARTING UP THE JET THAT WAS RED-LINED FOR RADIO REPAIRS!
ALERT WINGFIELD!
RATATATATATAT!!!
HE'S GETTING AWAY!
15


BREAK, BREAK... THIS IS G.I. JOE TEAM LEADER HAWK REQUESTING BREAK ON THIS FREQUENCY FOR EMERGENCY TRANSMISSION... BREAK...
CANADA...
DESTINATION!
PLANE TRAVELLING AWAY FROM ME, AND NOT SITTING IN MONTANA WITH US AND--
DON'T LIKE THAT LOOK YOU JUST FLASHED ME. WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

...IF HE WANTS IT!
RATATATATATATATATATATATAT!!!
SKREEEEEEEEEEEEEE
JUMP, CARRUTHERS..
JUMP


THE TRANSMISSION LINE TO OUR BOMBER JUST WENT DEAD! THEY'VE SHOT DOWN CARRUTHERS! WE'RE FINISHED!!
VANCE, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO--
SHUT-UP, SHARY! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING...
I'M ACTIVATING THE REMOTE T MEA! WE SHALL SEE TH'S THROUGH TO THE END WITH HONOR AND DIGNITY BEFITTING..
WINGFIELD, YOU'RE CRAZY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU RE BABBL NG ABO T BUT I M TAK NG MY K D AND WALKING OUT OF THIS MADHOUSE!
NO! I'LL BROOK NO DESERT ONS AT OUR GREATEST HOUR!
LET'S GO, TERRY..
FOOL! YOU'RE UNDERMINING THE INTEGR TY OF OUR FINAL GESTURE! TEN M NUTES FROM NOW NOTH NG WILL MATTER ANYMORE! I HAVE NO REASON NOT TO SHOOT YOU!
TEN MINUTES? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
TRUST ME! N TEN MINUTES EVERYTHING WILL BE RESOLVED!
SHARY--
BACK ME UP!

DON'T WORRY, VANCE! I KNOW WHAT TO DO..
THERE IT IS, RANGER! WE'LL TOUCH DOWN RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE MAIN DOOR!
ARMORY
THERE'S GRUNT AND SNAKE-EYES! THEY'LL TAKE THE POINT WITH ME!
YOU'RE CALLIN' IT, RANGER!
MOVE IT OUT, JOES! WE'RE GOIN' IN!
BLAM!
BLAM!
KRASH!!
EVERYONE FREEZE!! DROP YOUR WEAPONS AND ASSUME THE POSITION! NOW!!!
19


HAWK, WHERE WERE YOU? WE THOUGHT--
I JUST BURNED OUT A JET ENGINE GETTING BACK HERE, RANGER!
DROP THE GUN, MRS. WING-FIELD! IT'S ALL OVER...
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW RIGHT YOU ARE...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
BEFORE YOU ARRIVED, MY HUSBAND ACTIVATED A TEN MINUTE TIMER ON A NUCLEAR WARHEAD BURIED UNDER THOSE AMMO CASES! HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW HOW TO DEACTIVATE IT! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE--
LADY, THAT WORD DOESN'T EXIST WHERE WE COME FROM. JUST SHOW US WHERE THAT BOMB IS BURIED!
HERE! AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS SHAFT...
RANGER, TELL ZAP TO BRING HIS DEMOLITIONS KIT UP HERE!
THIS CONTROL ON THE RE-MOTE BOX WILL RAISE THE WARHEAD TO OUR LEVEL!
ZAP, THIS IS YOUR SHOW NOW!
YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY FIVE MINUTES!

THIS IS A STANDARD TYPE VII WARHEAD WITH A SIMPLE SPOKE AND HUB DETONATOR. GIVE ME A HAND WITH THE NOSE COVER, SNAKE-EYES.
THE HUB CONTAINS U-235 AND IS HELD IN POSITION BY FOUR SPRING-LOADED SPOKES. IF IT DROPS, WE GET CRITICAL MASS AND ONE MUCHO BIG BANG.
GRUNT, IT'S YOUR JOB TO HOLD ON TO THAT HUB AND KEEP IT FROM DROPPING--WHILE I TORCH THROUGH THE SPOKES. YOU GOT THAT, AMIGO?
I GOT IT, ZAP!
I'M THROUGH THE FIRST SPOKE ALREADY, GRUNT...
THERE GOES NUMBER TWO...
THREE...
FOUR!
IT'S SLIPPIN' ZAP!!
YOU CAN DO IT, GRUNT! YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT, MAN!
21

UGH! WHAT'S IN THIS THING? HOW CAN SUCH A LITTLE GIZMO BE SO HEAVY?
ALL THAT'S INSIDE IS A CHIP OF U-235 THE SIZE OF A CHICKLET! THE REST OF IT IS SOLID LEAD AND MOLYBDENUM CHROME ALLOY STEEL-BONDED WITH--
LIGHTEN UP ON THE SCIENCE LECTURE, ZAP!
M'MAN GRUNT 'BOUT TO SAVE THE WORLD FROM GLOWIN' IN THE DARK!
I AIN'T SAVIN' NOTHIN' UNLESS YOU TWO CUT ME SOME SLACK, AND GIVE ME ENOUGH ELBOW ROOM--
--TO LIFT THIS DETONATOR AWAY!
WAY TO GO, CHAMP!
LATER...
GOOD WORK, GRUNT! THE TECH-BOYS FROM ABERDEEN CHECKED OUT THE WARHEAD! THEY TOLD ME THAT ITS SHIELDING WAS INTACT! YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT DECON-TAMINATION OR RADIATION POISONING!
THAT'S A RELIEF, HAWK!
THE TECHS ALSO TOLD ME THAT THE TIMER ON THE DETONATOR WAS RUNNING FAST--IT ONLY HAD THREE SECONDS LEFT TO GO WHEN YOU LIFTED IT CLEAR!
SHEESH! I'LL BET THOSE LOCALS ARE SURE GLAD WE WERE ON THE JOB.
WELL, CLEM, LOOKS LIKE THEY MOVIN' IN SOME REAL SOLDIER BOYS UP TO THE OL' WINGFIELD PLACE!
YEP! LIQUOR PRICES ARE GONNA GO UP AND THE SHERIFF'LL BE SETTIN' HIS SPEED-TRAP AGAIN!
BEST BE KEEPIN' A CLOSE EYE ON YOUR WOMEN-FOLK TOO--
CAMP VICTORY
NEXT ISSUE: "TANKS FOR THE MEMORIES!" 'NUFF SAID!

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